

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Nightfall Out West

Shadows falling. Night birds calling.
A breeze wings its way over the plain
Sweet laden with fragrance from pine
covered mesa.
And a murmur of oncoming rain—
Caresing my cheek with the message I seek
Promise of peace Divine.

Stars bring beaming Moonlight streaming,
A picture of Nature's own Psalm.
My heart knows the healing
Which at even comes stealing
Through those great widening spaces out
West.

Then burdens seem lighter,
Tired faces grow brighter
Under its magic touch.

Nightfall out West, dear land I love best,
A lure ever calls to its own.
Where trails wind away through a long
golden day.
Now a silvery thread traced in the dusk,
Mystic veils bound with ribbons of gold
Float down from the mountain's crest.
With God's sweet peace over all and all
A Western world sinks to rest.
—Lorraine E. Keenan.

The Contract Doctor

By James Parker Long

The college monthly had come before the big snowstorm had blocked all traffic, and Doctor Burke was employing his enforced inactivity by reading of the triumphs of his classmates. His name was not on the list, and what was worse, it was not apt to be. The youngest man of his class, he had graduated third from the top, gone through his internship with flying colors, hired an office and settled down to wait for the practice which must surely come. That was two years before. The practice had not come, and even doctors must eat. Today he was contract doctor in the little village of Egypt and was paid fifteen hundred dollars annually by fifty families that had chipped in thirty dollars each for the sake of having a doctor in the neighborhood. It was not a bad thing financially, because his living expenses were low and there was considerable income outside the field of the contract for minor operations and the care of families not in the agreement. But it was so different from his dreams and the actual achievements of his classmates that each item deepened the cloud of gloom round his head.

A mighty nice-looking little head it was. Perhaps that was the trouble. Sick people have a way of wanting to have absolute faith in their doctors, and it is hard to inspire faith when one is five feet three inches tall, weighs one hundred and twenty pounds and has dainty features and a pink-and-white complexion that any girl might envy.

The night of his arrival in the village he had been dragged, protesting internally, to a reception where he had been introduced to the "yokels"—his term—among whom he would have to live and serve for at least a year. There he had seen old Dave Audet and his farmer brother, Jabez, had heard Dave mutter, "Stung!" and had seen him leave the room with a contemptuous shrug. The little doctor had not known it, but half the room had caught the word and the shrug, and since the wealthy and domineering old storekeeper had most of them on his books, they were quick to follow their natural instincts and made plain that they were dissatisfied with their bargain. If the doctor had been financially free to do so, he would have thrown the contract in their faces and gone back to the city. As it was, he had stayed, fall had passed and now it was winter—and such a winter. The oldest inhabitants were scratching their ears and wondering if they had ever seen such a storm as the one that was raging.

The doctor had got down to Williams, J. J., '16, who had successfully performed a supposedly impossible operation, when the telephone rang, and as the doctor turned to answer it, an unusually heavy gust swept the house. The street light in front, seen through the unshaded window, was almost hidden by a cloud of the light snow caught up and whirled through the air.

"Yes, this is Doctor Burke. How long has he been sick?—take his temperature and his pulse, and see if you can find a center of the pain. Then call me again."

He rang off and turned to his filing case, out of which he slipped a card. Jack Audet, the son of Jabe and the

nephew of Dave—the two men whom he blamed more than any others for his unhappiness in the village. "Diagnosis, chronic appendicitis. Recommended operation September 10."

As he held the card and checked over the rest of the data he visualized the conference at which he had made that recommendation and the sneering way the blunt old farmer had replied to his suggestion by implying that he wanted the extra money that the operation would give him.

While he waited he went to the window and looked out into the street, heaped with white softness, a gleam under the light, and showing no mark of passer-by. It would be a bad situation if the case were appendicitis, out there at Audet's. Six miles of impossible road would certainly give him an excuse if he refused to heed the call. The fault was the bigoted father's, not his. He had made the correct recommendation in ample time. A man would be risking his life to go out in such a night.

The bell rang again.

"Yes?—Temperature 102, pulse 100, and tenderness on right side of abdomen, low down. I am afraid you have an attack of acute appendicitis here, Mr. Audet—No, I am not sure. The history of the case calls for an immediate operation, but, since there is no way I can get there, we will have to do the best we can. Prop his knees up with a pillow and starve him."

—No. Nothing but a little water, and have that hot—and apply hot, wet packs. Call me again in an hour or two.—No. Medicine might do harm."

After he had hung up, the little doctor stood at the window again. This would blacken his record. He wanted to be in a condition to be able to say that he had lived up to this agreement to the limit, never failed when called and had given everyone his money's worth; then when he went he could, if he wished, tell them what he thought of their selfish, intolerant lives. He thought of the many little lives in which certain of the contractors had schemed to get more free service from him than the agreement called for and had fought among themselves for prior use of his services. The more unkindly incidents he recalled the surer he was that his record must be kept faultless. He went back to the telephone and called the Audet number.

"I am going to try to get out there," he announced. "Put half a dozen white sheets in the oven and bake them. Have plenty of boiling water."

Then he snapped open his case to see that it contained everything that he needed, bundled himself into most of the outdoor clothes that he owned and started for the livery stables two squares down the street.

It wasn't so cold as he had thought, although the wind made him gasp for breath, so fierce was its pressure. As he went down the steps, sinking finally to his armpits in the dry, fluffy stuff, he had a taste of what was before him. Three times he had to stop and rest before he reached the middle of the street, where the wind had hollowed a kind of trough in which the snow was only mid-thigh deep. Those two squares took fifteen minutes to traverse; when the doctor burst in at the door of the hitch-barn office he was winded, red-faced and trembling at the knee. But his determination was undiminished.

"I want you to take me to Jabe Audet's," he ordered.

"Not tonight!"

"Then will you rent me a horse and let me ride him?"

"No."

"Have you a horse that you will sell? I am going to make the attempt if I have to start on foot."

The man of horses had begun scratching his head and muttering, "Wall, I d'know as to that," when the talk was cut short by a bewhiskered man who had been sitting by the glowing stove. The doctor recognized him as Jeff Blanding, a farmer living in another neighborhood, who had got caught in the storm and had philosophically settled down to outwait it, leaving the home chores to his half-grown boys.

"Don't mind Jim, Doc," he said, climbing to his feet. "He hasn't lived in the county long enough to realize that a man who won't turn to and get the doctor through is low enough to crawl under a snake's belly. I have the best pair of snow horses in the

county. We'll just naturally snatch the hind shoes off'n them and strike out—they're pretty sharp to waller snow. Taking turns breaking path that way we've got some sort of a chance if the folks up there turn out. I've got no use for old Jabe Audet, but that's no reason why I wouldn't help get the doctor for his kid."

Fifteen minutes later Blanding hoisted Doctor Burke on a horse, the precious case strapped to his shoulders. "There you are, Doc," said Blanding. "You have eighteen hundred pounds of shire buffalo between your knees. Hang on to him, and we'll get some'er'es yet."

Through the village the big horses walked easily, thrusting the light snow aside with knees and breast, and the doctor began to hope that he could complete the trip, as he felt the powerful surge, surge of the mighty muscles beneath him. At the last street light they turned west on to the state road into darkness which fought them with hurtling wind and cutting snow particles. Then they started up over the divide. At the top of the first pitch Blanding reined back and let the doctor take the lead. The farmer's mount was panting and the long winter coat was matted with sweat. In five minutes the doctor's mount was in the same condition. When they changed to let the other horse break trail Blanding sang out above the roar of the wind, "Now we will catch it! I bet there is snow in the cuts."

There was. Hardy had they started down into that first hollow when the big horses sank in so that only their heads showed, and instead of surging forward they lunged, rearing and smashing into the snow by sheer weight. In spite of frequent rests both horses were tiring fast. The doctor had it on his lips to say, "We can never make it; let's go back," but he said nothing and a moment later was glad that he had not. The moon, through a rift in the clouds, showed the second valley. Stretched out across it were dozens of black objects marked clearly against the silver snow.

"The boys are out!" roared Blanding. The doctor lifted his face from his turned-up coat collar and made out shovellers, men on horseback and a procession of four teams, hitched to bobs, wallowing to meet them. A moment later they had joined.

"Better get on one of those bobs, Doc. You're all right now. I'll go in here to Dennis's and breathe the team a mite before I start back."

The words were almost snatched from his mouth by the wind. The doctor slid down from his horse stiffly wallowed over to a bob and sat on it, wrapping himself in the proffered horse blanket from the wind-blown snow clouds. The procession started, the sleds creaking and groaning.

At regular intervals the leading team dropped out and the others crawled past. The horses were black with sweat and planting, the driver beating his chest with failing arms.

The little doctor had no consecutive recollection of the progress. All he knew was that by the sheer will power of the inhabitants of that valley he was being carried irresistibly to the sick boy! And these were the men whom he had scorned for the petty scheming against one another and their narrow outlook on life! Half of them he knew were hot on speaking terms with the boy's father, but their enmity forgotten in his need, they were exposing themselves and their stock to the worst storm in years.

The teams stopped. A man with a lantern was standing by his bob. It was Audet. He must be there. He staggered to his feet; then, half carried by the farmer, so stiff was he from the hours of exposure, he went up the walk, which had been shoveled clear to the grit by Audet, who had taken that way of working off his worry. Just before he entered the door he turned back and saw the long line of steaming horses and silent men, already turning to fight their way back to their homes.

Then he was within the overheated house. The boy's mother, a large-framed, square-face woman with said, stripped off his outer things and shoved him over the great register in the middle of the living-room floor. All this while Audet, face twitching, was blundering round, in the way, babbling, "Thank God you could get here, doctor. Oh, thank God! The boy's bad, doctor. You were right."

"Pin up the sheets, Mrs. Audet," he ordered, ignoring the father. "Make a little room, three sides and the top over the bed, so. We ought to have a sterile room, but we will do the best we can."

Into the dishes of boiling water on the stove he dumped his gloves and instruments and with fingers still stiff and tingling set out gauze and chloroform.

"Pump up those lamps," he ordered the father, "and keep up the fire. Mrs. Audet, you should have been a nurse. Next thing is to prepare the patient."

Under his crisp directions she went about her business, and he prepared himself, robe, mask, gloves. As he poured chloroform on cotton and held it to the unconscious boy's face the father uttered a groan and started to leave the room.

"No sir," said the doctor. "Pull on that spare robe and come here. I need your help with this chloroform."

Humbly the old fellow, working his bushy eyebrows helplessly, obeyed and took his place.

"Remember, the exact number of drops I tell you; not more," the doctor cautioned and set to work.

When at last the three sheeted figures could leave the bedside the father and mother were white-faced and aged with the strain. "Good work!" the doctor congratulated them. "You are both trumps. And you have your boy again; we were just in time. Glory! It's come, morning!"

The gaunt woman with the sad eyes stooped and kissed him. "God bless you," she whispered and went out into the other room.

The father clutched the doctor's hand. "Doc!" he said. "Doc! If I ever—if you ever—if—"

"That's all right, Mr. Audet. That is what doctors are for."

Then embarrassed by the man's effort to express his gratitude, he hurried to answer a call to the telephone. "I'll get there as soon as I can."

He hung up. "That Jennings girl is about through at Henry's. She can come here now, and she's had experience enough to guide you. She is so near that she can be brought. I have to start at once for the village."

He went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. In his ear sounded a dim voice. Before he could hang up he heard, "So he says, 'Will you sell me one, then?' and the little tyke would have bought one of the old crowsbait and started out if Jeff hadn't been there. There is the Doc for you. No bigger than a pint of cider, but thinks he weighs a ton. It ain't how big they are, but what is inside of them that counts."

He hung up and said, "The line is busy. You call her, Mrs. Audet. Tell her I said she was to come at once. I'll come again when the roads are open."

The trip home was easier. The strain was gone. Ruddy faces beamed, heavy voices hailed him. "Hey, Doc. Hear you are going into the horse business. I got a thirty-year-old speed horse that's a good one for the shape she is in. What will you give me for her?"

The doctor realized that never before since he had come to town had anyone joked him. It had been "Doctor Burke" and stiff dignity. Now the manner of speech showed that he was regarded as one of the "folks." Now he was proud to belong.

Then he was in the village. The tired team turned in to the hitch-barn, and he took his bag and started up the newly-shoveled sidewalk. At the first corner he met Dave Audet. The old demagogue stepped into the deep snow on one side and took off his hat. The doctor nodded and passed him, then, turning, glanced round to see for whom the mark of respect was intended. There was no one on the street but himself. In spite of himself he flushed, and flushed again as he remembered that every man he had passed on the street had uncovered.

He hurried into his office for a clean robe and other supplies. The college paper was still open on the desk. Then he laughed happily. The print had blurred, and in its place had come a picture of old Dave Audet standing, waist deep in the snow, bareheaded, to let him pass.

SEATTLE

The open house social at Plymouth Hall last night, under the N. F. S. D. was attended by about ninety deaf people and their children. After the business meeting of No. 44, the door was opened at about eight o'clock to celebrate its twentieth anniversary. Speeches about the doings of the N. F. S. D. from the beginning by President W. E. Brown, A. H. Koberstein, A. W. Wright, L. O. Christenson, Hugo Holcombe and C. K. McConnell, were interesting. The name of the late Rev. Hanson was mentioned as one of the leaders. In her graceful way, Mrs. Claire Reeves gave a beautiful song, entitled "Honor to the Frat."

Mrs. Pauline Gustin and W. S. Root won first prizes of cash at whist. A twelve-pound ham was raffled and captured by Bernard Pederson. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, coffee and ice-cream, were served by the committee—J. T. Bodley, Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mrs. A. H. Koberstein and the writer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lorenz, Mr. and Mrs. George Ecker, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Messrs. Goetz, Lowell, Stebbins, Scanlon and Carter, all of Tacoma; and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver, and Miss Hattie Wardell, of Everett; and Charles Frederickson, of Stanwood, were at the gathering.

The Lutheran social, opening the fall season, September 23d, was one of the best we have had for a long time. New games, very amusing, arranged by the untiring Harry Landrey, were enjoyed and prizes given to the following winners—Mrs. J. Bodley, Will LaMotte, Wilbur Jensen, of Everett; Mrs. A. H. Koberstein, Sam Abrahamson, Mrs. Arthur Martin, Henry Mattson and Mr. Ferris. Hot dogs, pies, cakes and coffee, were sold by Mrs. N. C. Garrison, A. W. Wright, Sam Schneider and the writer. Sam Schneider was the chairman of the committee. The crowd numbered about forty.

Robert Paterson, a resident of Seattle, for over twenty years, died in his sleep, of a heart attack, September 25th. There were beautiful flowers at the funeral. A Catholic priest officiated at the Church of Sacred Heart and delivered a short service in the sign-language. Pallbearers were A. W. Wright, Claire Reeves, A. K. Waugh and three other hearing friends. Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Paterson, her daughter and two sons, Mr. Paterson, helped in building the Lutheran Church of Our Redeemer for the deaf eleven years ago.

Miss Mary Paterson, who was living in Oakland the past year with her aunt, came over to attend her father's funeral.

Rev. W. A. Westerman remained in Vancouver, B. C., a week after the usual services, September 24th, which were preached by a hearing minister and interpreted by our pastor, to a large audience of the hearing and the deaf. During his stay there he held a Bible class and made new friends. He said the party at Mr. and Mrs. Reid's home, Saturday evening, was cleverly arranged and that everybody had a pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer and their little son, of San Francisco, came to Seattle on the "H. F. Alexander," October 2d, to visit Mrs. Lohmeyer's sister, Claire Reeves and L. O. Christenson were Mr. Lohmeyer's schoolmates, and they had a good chat about their reminiscences. About a dozen friends attended the party for the visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Wright's residence on the 5th. Mr. Lohmeyer has returned home to resume his work at Spreckel's sugar refinery, while his wife is lingering in Seattle for some time.

Miss Ana Kingdon spent a couple of weeks in Bellingham with her aunt recently and called on nearly all of their deaf friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollenbeck, of Anacortes, took Miss Hattie Wardell, of Everett, to Seattle last Sunday, and had a lovely dinner with Miss Kingdon and her mother.

Miss Sophia Mullin had a little visit recently from one of her old friends from Washington, D. C., a hearing lady.

Mrs. C. K. McConnell is talking about her trip to Los Angeles all the time. She was away five weeks, the

guest of Mrs. Bixler and her hearing friends, who took her out autoing all over Los Angeles and the suburbs. She met our old Seattle friends, Mrs. Nolan, Mrs. Heimmelschein, Mr. and Mrs. Larson, Levi Larson and Mrs. Price.

Rev. G. W. Gaertner met her with his car in Oakland and brought her to his home for dinner. She also visited Mr. and Mrs. Bill West.

Mrs. Laura Foster's sister, Mrs. Barnes, of Sacramento, took her home in his car, but after two weeks' visit Mrs. Foster found the heat down there unbearable, so she came back to the cool Puget Sound country.

Mrs. Lamir Palmer's friends tendered her a shower last Sunday afternoon and she received numerous dainty presents. Refreshments brought in by the ladies were served in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conley, of Lewiston, Idaho, received congratulations from their friends upon the arrival of a little son, arrived September 16th. They have a daughter about two years old.

Yvonne Ziegler had a nice birthday party a little while ago, planned by her mother, Mrs. E. Ziegler. In a year she will be sweet sixteen.

Miss Mae Strandberg, of Portland, visited several of her friends here last week.

Mrs. Dickson, mother of Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, of Salem, Ore., is in Spokane, Mayview and Chewelah, visiting her old friends and relatives.

Miss Mabel Segel's parents celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, September 24th, at their home in Tacoma.

PUGET SOUND.
October 8th, 1933.

IOWA

By Tom L. Anderson

Moses Folsom is dead. He was once superintendent of the Iowa School for two terms, 1878 to 1880. He was a newspaper man, awarded the school job as a political plum by a governor grateful for his support. He found the school work not to his liking, and soon returned to the life work he entered as an apprentice at Youngtown, Ohio, early in the sixties. Not, however, until he had arranged for the purchase of equipment for a printing office at the school.

His successor established the first printing class under the instruction of Frank W. Booth, and the Iowa Hawkeye was born, fifty-four years ago. Folsom returned for a year as printing instructor. He edited Volume III of the Hawkeye before he left the school work for good, to become a roving newspaper editor and publicity man for various railway systems in the North and East. He wound up in Florida in 1909 and continued editing papers in various towns until his talent for boosting won him a political appointment. The last few years of his life were lived out in illness and pain, until the end came September 11, 87 years removed from the day of his birth. It was his fate to be listed with the "educators of the deaf," but he contributed little if anything to educational art. He was a newspaper man from a newspaper family; his uncle founded the great Toledo Blade.

His interest in the school at Council Bluffs was annually evidenced, in the form of an appreciative, encouraging letter to the editor of the Hawkeye every fall, and an occasional article from his pen or a clipping of his newspaper productions. It was also his fate to outlive most of the Iowa "oldtimers," so few are left among the deaf who will remember him.

Anny Powers of Centerville, who left the Council Bluffs school two years ago to continue his education in the high school at home, is now a Senior there, is helping coach the football team and otherwise doing fine. He has a high percentage of hearing, which fact accounts largely for his success.

The members of the Mascia Club in and near Mason City, are among Iowa's live wires. They get together regularly every month, meeting at the homes of members in turn. There is always plenty of entertainment, and folks forget to go home until someone notices that it is past midnight. Recently, at a Mascia picnic, someone devised the stunt of

testing car-drivers' skill at stopping a car. The stunt was to drive briskly down the lane then stop with a front wheel squarely on a board thrown across the road. Expert drivers all failed. A Mason City lady accomplished the feat.

We suggest another stunt of this kind: try to drive squarely over a small match box thrown on the pavement or out on the ground.

Miss Gladys Barbee of Des Moines is employed at the Shermann garment factory, as operator of a button-hole machine. She had a hard time getting located and her friends wish her well.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson of Des Moines, accompanied by their son Verne, drove Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bryan and little daughter to Council Bluffs September 24th, where the Bryans placed the child under observation at Primary Hall, to find out why she refused to learn to talk.

Rev. H. S. Rutherford continues to give interesting sermons at the various Iowa towns on his long circuit. He comes as far west as Council Bluffs and Omaha, drops down into Missouri and up into Minnesota. He is very meticulous about making calls upon the members of his mission at each place.

Rev. Homer E. Grace is another faithful man of the cloth, who covers a long circuit, out of his home town, Denver. From Council Bluffs and Omaha, he crosses the state to Davenport, goes north to Mason City and Minneapolis, returns by way of Sioux Falls. Rather young when entered the Episcopal ministry, Mr. Grace has grown grey in the service. Time has mellowed him.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marty and family, of Council Bluffs, took a summer trip in their new Ford V8 through northern Iowa points, Minnesota and Wisconsin. They remained for a time at the home of Mrs. Marty's people near Clarion.

The Davenport Chapter of the deaf recently met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Walliker. All officers were re-elected. O. T. Osterberg was chosen treasurer in place of W. P. Schafer, removed to Topeka, Kansas. The Davenport Chapter confronts the task of entertaining the I. A. D. at its next convention, in the summer of 1934. Times have been such, however, that there is talk of a postponement.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brand, of Kilduff, frequently invite their city friends out to their comfortable farm home for Sunday dinner and afternoon chats. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sheets, with Mr. and Mrs. Orville Eklinger, of Ottumwa, were recently favored guests at the Brand farm.

Mrs. R. E. Stewart, former matron of the Iowa School, and also matron at the Kansas and the New Mexico schools at various times, died at her home in Los Angeles, Cal., during August. The remains were brought to Des Moines for interment beside her late husband, who was formerly superintendent of the Nebraska school. After Mr. Stewart lost out in Nebraska, he became a teacher under his old friend Supt. Rothert at the Council Bluffs institution, and remained there until his death in 1920. Mrs. Stewart, who has just passed on, was his second wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bishop are reported back on the Bishop farm near Bouton. Mark rented the farm some years ago and removed to a great industrial center in Wisconsin where he was able to enjoy what he called a "standard American living" for several years during boom times. After the bottom fell out of things, he was glad to return to farming, humble though it is and uncertain as to income.

The Iowa School football team will play three interstate games this season: Minnesota at Council Bluffs October 14th, Illinois at Jacksonville November 4th, and Nebraska at Omaha November 11th. All these games are under the strict regulations of the various state high school athletic organizations, with which the four teams are affiliated. Harold Skalicky is captain of the Iowa School team, Konrad Hokanson is coach.

Miss Evelyn Short of Sioux Rapids, and Miss Edith Crawford, of Council Bluffs and Washington, D. C., were selected first and second respectively but of twenty entries in a summer picnic beauty contest at Hawarden.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 19, 1933

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of one cent a line.

In the public press and private remarks by well-meaning people, we too frequently come across references to the instruction of the deaf as being a commendable, enlightened charity. Why should it still be considered a "charity" and not a right? The laws of the various States provide for the education of all children of school age—and this includes deaf children.

We have left in the junk heap of forgotten errors the old practices which were necessary to employ in order to interest the public in the education of the deaf, and which finally led to the salutary legal provisions for their instruction as a part of the school system. The less this important branch of education is mentioned as a charity, the more it is spoken of as a right, the better it will be for our schools, for the children in them, and for the high type of trained men and women who devote their lives to teaching this group of the community. We need to make every effort, and be continually on guard, to see that this important branch of education is not disparaged by being linked with any idea of charity.

It is a most encouraging announcement which we quote from the current issue of *The Frat* to this effect:—

Our society has gone through this period of economic stress with a minimum of discordant elements manifest. This is a credit to our membership as a whole. It exhibits a solidarity of purpose, a willingness to endure temporary hardships which all the world is experiencing, a determination to preserve that which has been found of benefit to them.

With assets of \$1,705,223.88, under the direction of sound management, this is an evidence of superior financial ability. The society is proving a boon and a blessing to its numerous membership; it has, and deserves, the cordial co-operation and support of the intelligent deaf of this country and Canada. It stands for the doctrine "A fair and equal chance to make an honest living," and is an encouragement to the deaf to put aside part of their earnings, to be returned again in benefits when most needed. We bespeak for the N. F. S. D. a long life of increasing usefulness; its success thus far is a wonderful example of what the deaf can do to further their own business interests, even at this time, which is so trying men's souls.

It is gratifying, as an instance of the recognition of a deaf woman, to note the selection of Mrs. Petra Fandrem Howard by the Minnesota State Industrial Commission, as the State delegate to the Conference of the National Rehabilitation Association and Federal Bureau of Vocational Instruction, in Chicago this month. Minnesota is generally recognized as a wide-awake, progressive State, and the

appointment of Mrs. Howard is alike creditable to the State and to the appointee. As Mrs. Howard is familiar with the subjects the Conference is to consider, her presence at Chicago assures Minnesota of a competent and attentive representative.

THE September 2d issue of the *Kentucky Standard* flew away from the keen oversight of its Editor, while his admirers edited it to form a tribute to the merits of George M. McClure.

Length and superiority of service may not of itself necessarily be considered a test of merit but, in this case, it does testify that Mr. McClure's career of usefulness has been controlled by a high sense of duty and devotion, in one or the other form, to the interests of the deaf. He merits all the kind expressions his friends shower upon him in rendering deserved honor to exceptional excellence.

WE ARE in receipt of the *Pennsylvania Society News*, of October, 1933, which gives in full the Proceedings of the recent Convention of the Society, in joint meeting with the 9th Reunion of the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania School, at Edgewood. We expect to refer to the meeting at greater length in a future issue.

EMERITUS-PRINCIPAL and Mrs. Gardner have recently moved into a fine, large home, surrounded by two and a half acres of ground. Their new location is at 25 Ardsley Road, Scarsdale, New York. To the new gentleman farmer we extend greetings, and await the biggest pumpkins and other vegetables ever grown.

Bronze Tablet in Memory of Mr. Hodgson

To be placed on the wall of the New York School for the Deaf (Fanwood) Printing Office. Contributions can be handed to the committee, or sent direct to the Treasurer, 99 Fort Washington Avenue. All contributions will be acknowledged in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*. Committee: A. Capelle, E. Souweine, Max Miller, Dr. Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer.

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| Anthony Capelle | \$5.00 |
| Thomas Francis Fox | 5.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. James T. Garrick | 2.00 |
| Thomas J. Cogrove | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonson | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. I. Solomon | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. H. Liebertz | 1.00 |
| Joseph F. Mortiller | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. O. Loew | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mulford | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hagan | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Mendel Berman | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Lux | 1.00 |
| John W. O'Brien | 1.00 |
| J. L. Hayes | 1.00 |
| Edwin Theiford | 50 |
| William Schurman | 50 |
| Benjamin Shafrank | 50 |
| Total | 27.50 |

He Forgot His Wife

The anecdote of the absent-minded minister who wore his battered old hat when he went to preach before a critical congregation leads a reader to tell of an absent-minded tourist who came through Clay Center, Kansas, some three years ago. The tourist, says the writer, was motoring with his wife from Indiana to Colorado. When they were four miles east to Clay Center they had a puncture. It was in early June, and as there was a prairie alongside the road and many spring flowers were in bloom, the wife wandered over into the field to gather a bouquet while her husband changed tires.

He finished the job in fairly good time and then, totally forgetting his wife, climbed back into his car and drove into Clay Center. Not wishing to be caught with another puncture and no spare tire on hand, he stopped at a local shop to have the tire that had been injured repaired. While at work the repair man engaged the tourist in conversation and learned that he was traveling from Indiana to Colorado.

"Rather a long trip to take alone," said the repair man.

"Alone!" grasped the tourist. "Goodness gracious, no. My wife is with me, and I left her in the country!"

Whereupon he jumped into his car and started on the back trail.

He found his wife calmly resting under a tree alongside the road, waiting for him. "I thought you would remember me when you came to pay for dinner and found the charge to be less than usual," she said sweetly.

Subscribe for the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*—\$2.00 a year.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Some one started the report that about forty of the pupils at the school were in the school hospital with infantile paralysis. There is absolutely no truth in the report and all it did was to cause many parents much worrying, and great annoyance to the school. When school opened, the pupils from Youngstown and Akron, were notified not to return till the epidemic of infantile paralysis in their cities abated. Some few came anyway, and these were cared for in the hospital for a short time. So somebody started the above report. Before one comes out in print, they should investigate and make sure. True one is apt to believe what he is told, but it's best not to repeat all one hears these days.

The school's football team had its first game, October 7th, with the boys from the Sailors and Soldiers Orphan Home, of Xenia. It came off on a recreation grounds at Franklin Park, and quite a crowd gathered to witness the game. Although the deaf boys gave a great exhibition of defense, the other team won the game.

The Weiner roast at Miss MacGregor's home, in Grove City, October 7th, attracted almost 100 persons. In the large yard back of the house, which friends call the MacGregor park, were long tables arranged for self serving and plenty of chairs to seat all.

Mr. Worthington, the man about the home, succeeded in having a fine roaring bonfire for the roast. He also prepared many long forked sticks for the roasters. For those not liking weiners, meat loaf had been prepared. The supper was very satisfying, and the committee in charge, was much praised.

A threatening shower kindly held off till all had been served, and then forced us into the house. Many enjoyed roasting marshmallows after supper.

Late comers arrived about the time dishes were being washed, but had a good time socially. The Home Laundry Fund will get \$85.00 from the affair.

Several came from out-of-town to lend their help. Among those with whom I talked, were Mr. and Mrs. Klotz, of Bowling Green. Mr. Klotz is a florist, and is ably helped by his better half.

One of the surprises of the afternoon was finding Dr. Robert Patterson there with his old friend, Mr. A. B. Greener. The two veterans were looking well and appeared to get much pleasure from watching the weiners in the fire. This was the first time many had met Dr. Patterson for several years; yet he readily recalled faces and names.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Claussen (Rachel Gleason) were greeting friends at the weiner roast. She told me that they are now located in Columbus, as Mr. Claussen has been given work in a garage on West Broad Street. She is very happy to be in Columbus again where she has many friends.

Miss Dorothy Winemiller, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wine-miller, was called to Milford Center, O., and offered a position in the schools there, which she readily accepted. Miss Winemiller graduated last June from the Ohio State University, and considers herself lucky, to so soon land a position.

The Columbus Frats have their annual smoker, October 14th, and members of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home, who are in the city for the annual meeting, will be guests of the Frats.

Mr. Earl Crossen, who has spent the last two or three years in Franklin County Sanatorium, was taken to a local hospital for operations. He was reported as being in a very serious condition, but improving now.

We wonder what Prof. Zorn has up his sleeve. One of the large stores in Columbus had a fashion show, and Mr. Zorn was about the only deaf man seen making a study of the latest styles for men's wear.

The *Columbus Dispatch* recorded the death, September 30th, in Chicago, of Mr. William Thurman, a colored deaf man known to many in Ohio. At one time he attended our school, and I believe, he was a printer by trade. While in Columbus on parole from the Ohio Penitentiary he made his home at the Y. M. C. A. for colored men. He served in the penitentiary, because he was accused of a crime he did not commit. When the real facts were let out he was paroled and then given a pardon.

Walking through the school yard the other day, I was quite surprised to see many young evergreens planted near the greenhouse. I was told that they were a gift from the Ohio State University, as authorities there had more than they could use. Florist Truxal lost no time in getting them and will plant them on the campus in the spring.

Miss Maud Redrick, a former teacher at the school, was calling on friends recently, and was looking much better than when she retired on account of poor health. Rest and Brown County air have brought red roses back to her cheeks.

The Girl Scouts at the school spent three days at camp, about fifteen miles west of the city, under the care

of Miss Westervelt. All reported a fine time and no accidents.

Rev. and Mrs. Borchardt, of Cleveland, now have a young son, and the Lutheran pupils at school are all eager to see the little one. Rev. Borchardt comes to conduct services once a month, and he is a great favorite with the young people.

Rev. George Flick, of Chicago, who is in Columbus to attend the annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home, will conduct a service Sunday, October 14th, at Trinity Parish House.

Mrs. Carrie B. Smith, aged 94, still reads the *Ohio Chronicle* and takes a great interest in the school, of which she was once a pupil and, if I mistake not, a teacher before her marriage. She truly must be the oldest living former student—94 is a good old age.

Mr. Edwin Hazel lives in Chicago, but Ohio is interested in him as he is a graduate of our school. September 3d a little daughter arrived to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Hazel.

Miss Izora Sutton, of Newark, is never satisfied unless she is in the lead in some sport. Last summer at a swimming and diving contest in her home town, she came out winner over many contestants.

Friends here are wishing Messrs. Lynn Miller and Jimmie Ellerhorst much success with their work in the Preparatory Class at college.

From Lima, O., comes the sad news of the death of Mrs. William H. Arras (nee Ethel Shepherd). She died September 11th, on the twentieth anniversary of her marriage. She had been ill since last Labor Day, and pneumonia set in after a stroke. She left, aside from her husband, a son and a daughter, to mourn the passing of a faithful wife and loving mother. Both Mr. and Mrs. Arras attended the Ohio school. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Karl Mueller, of the Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church, and was largely attended by the Lima deaf and from many towns near there. Mr. Arras and family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends throughout Ohio.

It is said that Ralph Gefsky, of Youngstown and Gallaudet College, coaxed Herbert Wade, of Lima, and Louis Ritter, of Girard, to walk to Chicago last summer to take in the Century of Progress.

September 28th was a big day for the children at the school. A magician, who was performing at a theater in the city, came to the school and treated the children to his various tricks.

Out of the back of one of the boys he snatched a lovely white rabbit, much to the boy's surprise, and then gave it to one of the girls to keep. Later she sent her rabbit home.

Mr. Ashland Martin, former director of labor for the deaf at the Good-year plant in Akron, and now boss of a 25-acre farm near Akron, was calling on friends in Columbus recently.

The October 7th *Ohio Chronicle* contained good likenesses of the two new teachers, Mr. C. Jacobson and Miss Hutton.

After Mr. Merrit Rice visited the Fair at Chicago, he wrote his impressions of Fort Dearborn and his employers, the Central Ohio Paper Co., considered his article so good that it was printed in the *Copco Ruler*, the firm's weekly sheet. Friends who read it said he was very clear in his description of the fort. Mr. Rice has been steadily employed by this company for many years. If you ever meet Mr. Rice you can never forget him, for he is very tall and fleshy—weighing, I think, over 200 pounds, and then he is always smiling and helpful.

When Mr. Clifford Ayers entered Western Reserve College, he made up his mind to find a job to help him through and in two days he was behind a soda fountain in a drug store near the college. He is the son of Akron's Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Ayers.

Only Few Species of Trees Used in Making Paper

At the present time there are only a few species of trees that are used for paper making, says the American Tree Association. We are finding new ways of utilizing additional species, but two-thirds of our pulp comes from spruce, fir and hemlock. These three species supply practically all the raw material from which the coarse paper used for newspapers is made. Paste-board and coarse wrapping and packing papers are made from pine wood. Most of the finer grades of paper that are used for magazines and books are from poplar and other hardwood trees.

—Boston Transcript.

Idle Tales

If you are tempted to reveal a tale someone has told to you about another, make it pass before you speak, three days of gold. Three narrow gates, first, "Is it true?" Then "Is it useful?" In your mind give truthful answer, and the next is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?" And if to reach your lips at last it passes through these gateways three, then you may tell, nor ever fear what the result of speech may be.

—Anonymous.

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FANWOOD

October 12th, Columbus Day, was quite a day for the pupils at Fanwood. In the first place it was a holiday, but it was also the date of the unveiling ceremonies of the Fanwood Alumni Association's monument in Trinity Cemetery, 155th Street and Broadway, in which the pupils of Fanwood participated.

With a police escort, the band and battalion, led by Colonel Skyberg and followed by the girls, marched from the school down Fort Washington Avenue to Broadway and then to the cemetery. At the cemetery the pupils gathered around the monument. Major Francis G. Landon and Mr. Laurent Clerc Deming represented the Board of Directors, and there were quite a number of the Alumni and others present. Rev. G. C. Braddock, Vicar of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, gave the invocation, as follows:

Almighty, ever-living God, Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier of all mankind, fulfill the desire of Thy servants who stand in Thy presence on hallowed ground, and grant that their offerings be found acceptable to Thee. As Jacob saw a pillar of smoke on the way to Ephrath, so we pause here on our journey toward Thy Holy City to erect a monument marking the last resting-place of our beloved friends and schoolmates; which monument, by its permanency, shall stand as a pillar of our memory, we beseech Thee, offering as a memorial of those who have preceded us to the shelter of Thy mercy and protection, and bless it to the glory of Thy name and the comfort of Thy people. As Thou hast moved our hearts to the contemplation and carrying out of this necessary act of devotion to our brethren who repose here, so grant Thy grace and favor to the Committee and all others who have borne the responsibility of this undertaking; and send Thy blessing upon all who attend this auspicious occasion, that we may be drawn ever nearer to Thee and may righteously perform the labours which Thou hast set apart for us in this world and in that other to which the grave is but the gateway. Through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Mr. Anthony Capelle, president of the Alumni Association, said:

Ever mindful of the great work that the New York (Fanwood) School for the Deaf has done and is doing, the Fanwood Alumni Association has endeavored, ever since its inception, to be helpful to the school, its students and alumni.

As a token of the gratitude that we feel toward our Alma Mater, the Association has presented this monument. To-day we are assembled here to dedicate it to the memory of those who departed while under her loving care.

Permit me to introduce to you Mr. Wm. H. Rose, chairman of the monument committee, who will tell you some of the things that were in the minds of the members of the Association, decided to erect this memorial.

Mr. Rose's remarks are given here-with:

To the Board of Directors, School Staff, Students and Fellow Graduates:

Here at this gathering we see the boy and girl students with their buoyant youth and the graduates, some of them well on in years. It is pleasant to know that all share the same interest and pride in the school burial plot and come here to take part in the dedication of the Alumni's modest gift.

Few of us are aware that the school's original burial ground was fenced in, in a dell on the school property. This neighborhood was then a sleepy village called Carletonville. Broadway had not yet reached 150th Street at the time. It was a broad dirt driveway known as the Bloomingdale Road. Huge oaks and towering elms lined the way. Trinity Cemetery opened in 1843 and ran unbroken from Amsterdam Avenue down to the river. We were far up in the country, in the woods and open pastures, in winding paths and out of the range of civilization. But the city grew with rapid strides, expanding in all directions, so that it was necessary to cut through the cemetery where Broadway is now extended.

The Board of Directors wisely foresaw the inevitable crowding of the school environs and procured this plot and had the six bodies which were buried on the school grounds removed here. Many a one, leisurely wandering around, must have passed on the level slope overlooking the stream, but which bore no mark of identification.

It was this that moved the Alumni to present the monument we dedicate today. You will notice on the tablet that outside of the six bodies, the first burial was made in 1866, and the last one, a sweet twelve-year-old girl, in 1926. Altogether there are forty-four buried here. In their long sleep their spirit survives.

The presentation address was made by Dr. Fox, Emeritus-Principal, as follows:

Friends:—We are gathered here this morning to do honor to the memory of our departed friends, some of whom were known to us as officials of the New York School for the Deaf, others as pupils in the classroom.

Although many years have passed since the first interment in this sacred plot, the monument which we unveil today is a warranty that our friends, whose earthly remains repose here, are not forgotten. Those whom we knew and others with whom we were not acquainted, all alike partake of the reverence we pay to our honored dead.

Perhaps this is an appropriate occasion to mention the commendable purpose of the school's Alumni Association, to show its appreciation of the benefits its members derived from their instruction and training as pupils at Fanwood. In no more suitable manner can we express our thankfulness than by devoting a part of our revenues toward the establishment of scholarships for living pupils, and the upkeep of this plot wherein lie the remains of those who have passed to the higher life.

It is at all times seemly to express appreciation of benefits received, and, on this occasion, it is proper to acknowledge that to the New York School for the Deaf we are indebted for the preparation for our careers as useful citizens in the community. I believe that the members of the Association will continue their efforts in the direction of expressing their pride in being graduates of Fanwood and rendering honor to it in every way possible to its President, to its Directors, to the Superintendent, Teachers and Officers, by seeking out other ways in which to testify their affectionate remembrance of, and good-will towards the school that has done so much for their moral and temporal well-being.

Mr. President:—Upon this hallowed spot, sacred to us as the resting place of the remains of our departed friends, the Alumni Association of Fanwood has erected this monument, bearing the names of those formerly connected with Fanwood, and whose earthly remains sleep here in peace, awaiting the final call. In presenting it to the School, through the honorable Board, whom you represent, we trust that it will serve to perpetuate memories of those who are interred here, and serve as an attractive setting in this beautiful landscape.

At the conclusion, the monument, which was hidden from view by two large American flags, was unveiled by two little girls from Fanwood, Aida Montalvo and Mary Miley.

Major Landon, President of the Board of Directors, then came forward, and after viewing the memorial, graciously accepted it with the following words:—

This is a beautiful monument in an appropriate and beautiful place, but that is all of a secondary matter, for this lovely gift is the outward sign of the spirit; of deep down sentiment; and that, after all, is what counts. This, your tribute of affection and remembrance, so often forgotten in this hurry world, is truly a gift to be appreciated.

So with many thanks to you all, the Alumni of our School, for the unselfish devotion that has produced this memorial, I gladly accept the monument in behalf of the Board of Directors of the New York School for the Deaf.

The ceremonies were brought to a close by a choir of three of the older girls, consisting of Clara Hermann, Hannah Reston and Eleanor Swenson, who signed "Abide With Me," accompanied by the band. "Taps" was then sounded, and the pupils filed by, formed ranks and marched back to the school.

The monument is a fine one, consisting of a large block of granite about five feet high and three feet wide, set on another larger piece as a pedestal. A beautiful bronze tablet is attached, and contains the names of those interred in the plot—a total of forty-four.

The Committee on Erection of the monument consisted of W. H. Rose, chairman; Mrs. Edward Rappolt, Dr. T. F. Fox, A. McL. Baxter and Max Lubin. The monument and bronze tablet were made by the Leland-Prebry Studios.

The Senior basketball tournament was opened on Monday, October 9th, with the "Barney" and "Bill" teams as opponents. Supt. Skyberg, after presenting Sandy Tedesco with his all-American basketball team certificate and giving a short talk, tossed up the first ball at center. After a few minutes of scoreless play, Ivan Bell sank a goal for the Barneys on a pass from Nuch, his teammate. But Bill's team soon proved its superiority, winning by the wide margin of 26 to 16.

After the "Alex" team had been decisively beaten by the "Angly" team on Wednesday, the third game of the tournament was played between the "Tony" and "Gene" teams on Friday afternoon, the 13th. This game proved to be a rip-snorter, with the score changing back and forth until it developed into a scoring duel between captain Gene Franzese and Sandy Tedesco. Gene's team came out on top, 40 to 33, mainly through the efforts of its captain, whose eight field goals stole the spotlight from Tedesco.

There were two movie entertainments last week. The first was on Tuesday, the regular evening, and had three features: "Man Against Microbe," a scientific film; a Ben Turpin comedy, "Counting the Denny," and one of the Reginald Denny fight series, "When Kane Met Abel." The second was on Thursday evening, the 12th, and had the tenebrous drama, "Show Boat," to provide entertainment.

The boys have been having "quite a shocking time" with Vincent Sherman's homemade electric shocker. Pity the poor unsuspecting cadet who accepts a friendly handshake, only to "get the shock of his life."

Last Saturday, in an annual marathon run from Morningside Avenue and 124th Street, New York City, to Portchester, N. Y., a distance of twenty-five miles, fifty-seven started. Twenty-four finished within an hour of the winner. Fifteenth on the list was Allyn Manning, a former pupil at Fanwood, whose time was 3:19:19.

In renewing his subscription to the *JOURNAL*, Mr. Henry Stengele, of Roswell, New Mexico, a graduate of Fanwood, mentions that his "grandson, Frank Hopkins Stengele, Jr., has entered our military institute here and is very popular among the students and well liked. He will be nineteen on December 8th. He comes here for dinner every Sunday, and has the use of our car any time he desires.

"Our oldest son, Harry, who was on the U.S.S. "Milwaukee," has been transferred to San Francisco, Cal., and is now at the United States Navy Purchasing Office."

Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg entertained the School Staff at a delightful reception on Friday evening, October 13th, from eight to ten o'clock. Dr. and Mrs. Fox were among the guests. All present declared that they had enjoyed a very homey evening and that it was nice to meet their co-workers so intimately and under such ideal conditions. It was regretted that Major and Mrs. Van Tassel were not able to be present. Mr. and Mrs. Skyberg are charming hosts, and everyone was made to feel comfortable.

L. J.

NEWS OF THE GIRLS' SIDE

The Weiner sisters and their family rented a summer bungalow at Brighton Beach.

Madeline Szernetz, Clara Hermann and Bertha Marshall, who is now a college student at Gallaudet, spent two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brett (nee Jennie Elliott) at Glen Wild, L. I.

Lillie Polinsky spent most of her vacation at Miami Beach, Fla.

Mary Miley was away for three months on a tour of England, where she visited her aunt. Last week she came back with a load of things from abroad which were shown around.

A group of friends tendered a little surprise birthday party in honor of Sylvia Auerbach at the home of Catherine O'Brien, a graduate of '33. Sylvia received many nice and useful gifts. Delicious refreshments were served, and an enjoyable time was had by all.

A group of about twenty-five of the older girl pupils will have a course of fifteen lessons by Dr. Reddin, of the American Red Cross. Starting on Friday, October 13th, they learned about First Aid. If the girls pass their tests, they will get a Red Cross certificate. We all hope to get it!

The officers of the Barrager Athletic Association for 1933-34 are: President, Madeline Szernetz; Vice-President, Sylvia Auerbach; Secretary, Myroslawa Mazur; Treasurer, Mercedes Nordman; captain of basketball tournament, Alma Smith.

There was an opening basketball game last week in the gymnasium between the teams of "Pluto" and "Saturn." The game was very hot. The score was tied, 9-9 and only one more minute to play. Miss Mazur of the Pluto team made a foul while the whistle blew and her team won by one point.

The following girls comprise the teams that are named after the planets.

Pluto—M. Mazur, Captain, V. Donahue, L. Polinsky, M. Lombardi, E. Johnson, C. Isaac, I. Dudley and K. Kimple.

Saturn—E. Swenson, Captain, V. Nickraz, R. Weiner, C. Durso, M. Nordman, S. Ostern and E. Simpson.

Venus—S. Auerbach, Captain, M. Szernetz, E. Nevins, G. Puszc, H. Brandt, M. Cietta and R. Fraticelli.

Mars—E. Koplowitz, Captain, A. Kucavik, E. Green, C. Hermann, N. Weltman, A. Gates, V. Baumeister and J. Scarito.

Jupiter—A. Smith, Captain, M. Cail, A. Anderson, L. Tauro, N. Weiner, V. Jungle and A. Fiorello.

Uranus—P. Reston, Captain, K. Hager, G. Beckerman, A. Sankowicz, M. Danks, M. Mitzko and F. Forman.

S. A.

Pyorrhea

The full name of pyorrhea, or Rigg's disease, is pyorrhea alveolaris and means the flowing of pus from the tooth sockets or from the overlapping edges of the gums encircling the teeth. The disease is the result of chronic inflammation of the perosteum, or membrane lining the

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

N. A. D.

The opening social of the New York Branch, N. A. D., will feature a card party, comprising bridge, "500," etc., which takes place at the Lexington Avenue School this Saturday evening, October 21st, at 8 o'clock. Admission at the door will be thirty-five cents. Owing to the limited capacity, players are urged to come as early as possible to be assured of participation.

Should time permit, there will be dancing after games.

H. A. D.

Another and greater record crowd was present at the H. A. D. movies held at the Centre, 210 West 91st Street, last Sunday evening, the 15th.

First came a hilarious comedy, "See America Thirst" with Slim Summerville, Harry Langdon and Bessie Love. Then followed the feature film, "His First Command," with William Boyd and Dorothy Sebastian. A "social" half hour concluded a very pleasant show.

The regular Friday evening services will be resumed on Friday, October 20th, at 8 p.m. Mr. Charles Jekow, the lay reader, will take for his subject "The Feathers." All are welcome.

Sunday evening, December 17th,

is going to be Dramatic Night. Watch for it.

B. H. S. D.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf will start their regular Friday services on October 20th, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building at Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues. Rabbi Alter Landsman, who so ably conducted the High Holiday services, will officiate and will deliver a very interesting sermon. October 27th a noted Brooklyn attorney will be sent by the Speakers Bureau of the N. R. A. On the evening of November 3d the society will be honored by the presence of the honorable Sylvester Sabbatino, who will deliver a very interesting talk on his experience while sitting in as judge at the Magistrates Court. A great many speakers of note and prominence are scheduled for the rest of the season. This Society is now in the process of organizing a basketball team for its members.

Mrs. A. Fogel was greatly surprised when she entered the N. & H. Restaurant in Brighton Beach, N. Y., on October 7th, and found all her friends awaiting her to celebrate her recent recovery.

A delicious dinner was served, after which everybody played cards. Chas. H. Klein as master of ceremonies, and Mrs. S. Fink as chairlady, saw to it that everybody was having a good time and presented Mrs. A. Fogel with lovely gifts from all her friends. The guests were Misses Jane Henry, Sally Sumberg and Celia Epstein, Messrs. Chas. H. Klein, Sam Nadler, Sam Golowen and Max Tennenbaum, Mrs. Bart and Mrs. H. Kurg, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fogel, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fink, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hettler, Mr. and Mrs. A. Finkelstein, Mr. and Mrs. J. Farlsler, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lieber, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Berch, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rogalsky, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pescia and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Polinsky.

BLUE BIRD GIRLS

Since the arrival in New York, of Mr. and Mrs. Aurelio Ruggero, of Los Angeles, Cal., the Blue Bird girls, a social organization composed of graduates of the Fanwood school, have vied with each other in entertaining the Ruggeros, and the result has been a round of social parties in their honor. The latest was on Columbus Day, but alas! this was held without the honor guests being present. It was held at the home of Miss Anna Hoffman, with a dozen present and only one Blue Bird lassie. This was also to be the announcement that Anna, with her mother and sister-in-law, was soon to go to California, to remain there for a couple of months visit. The party proved to be a jolly one. Many anecdotes related of the doings of these Blue Bird girls that would fill the allotted space of this column. The talkiest soon abated, and then the game of "500" was started, and proved to be hotly contested from start to finish. The winners were Mrs. Jos. Worzel and Mrs. Moe Schnapp.

A PROPOSED BRIDGE CLUB

Mr. Emerson Romero and Mrs. Paul R. Barnes are enthusiastically working towards organizing a Duplicate Bridge Club composed of the deaf of New York and vicinity. Mr. Romero has issued a circular, giving facts of the pleasure that can be derived in such club. Deaf-mutes who desiring to join can communicate with Mrs. Paul R. Barnes, 37-30 81st Street, Jackson Heights, L. I., who will be glad to send them circulars outlining facts concerning the proposed Duplicate Bridge Club, composed solely of the deaf of New York and vicinity.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

The Kicuwa Club, after its summer recess, reopened on October 3d, for another season's activities.

We had Holy Communion at our church on October 1st, with the Rev. Dr. Coulter, of the Danforth United Church, officiating, assisted by Mrs. J. R. Byrne as interpreter. Dr. Coulter gave an excellent sermon on the prophecy of Moses, in the restoration of faith in Israel through belief in Christ. There was a comfortable turnout.

Rev. Dr. Coulter is pastor of the church, at which our Danforth Sunday School class holds its service every Sabbath morning, and he is very willing to render any aid we require.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward and their son, of St. Williams, motored down to this city recently and while here visited our church and thought it very beautiful. We are glad to hear the Woodwards are doing well, in spite of the hard times.

Mr. A. Stanley Walker, of the finance department of the Montreal Postoffice, spent the Thanksgiving recess at "Mora Glen," and his many friends were pleased to meet him again. He is a comical young fellow.

Miss Annabel Thomson, with a party of friends, went for a long motor trip up to Brussels in the Bruce Peninsula on October 7th, and passed through Newton, Listowel and other well-known places. The party had fine weather and a wonderful time.

The Frats held a social in connection with their monthly meeting on October 5th, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by the good-sized crowd. The Frats propose holding a banquet and initiation ceremony on Saturday evening, November 11th (Armistice Day).

In order to honor Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Terrell upon the twentieth anniversary of their wedding, Mrs. George Elliott arranged details for a big surprise party on October 6th, that successfully invaded their home at 132 MacDonnell Avenue, and completely caught the bride and groom of two decades ago off their guard.

The crowd, estimated at about thirty-five, made things lively throughout the evening, in all kinds of fun, and during the time Mr. and Mrs. Terrell were presented with a lovely china breakfast set and other beautiful gifts from their admiring friends. Mr. Terrell, on behalf of himself and his twentieth year bride, made a very fitting reply, warmly thanking all for unexpected honors. A tasty repast was served near the close.

Our Church Board of Trustees held its October gathering on the 2d ult., and as at the previous meeting, it was a very lengthy session, winding up close to midnight with yet much unfinished business left over for the November session.

The treasurer's report again had an encouraging sheet to the good, and Ontario Mission Convenor Fred Terrell also had a very good report concerning our outlying stations, most of whom were showing very good progress.

Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, who speaks at our service here on October 22d, was given permission to use the Bridgen-Smith Hall the Saturday evening previous to her service, on which date she intends to give a far reaching and helpful address.

It looks as if a sports organization of hearing people will rent our gym for its own use this coming winter season. Their offer is considered very liberal and would help to swell our revenue.

Mr. Fred Terrell has now commenced arranging the Ontario Mission schedule for the first half of 1934, and Harry E. Grooms is cooperating with him in preparing the local list for the same period.

Rev. George Almo asked for permission to have a Thursday evening prayer meeting, also to open a Sunday School room somewhere in the north end of this city. He also wanted a carpenter's shop set up in our gym or in some room, where our young unemployed men might employ themselves. These requests were granted, if feasible. What about a Sunday School room in the Runnymede district where many of our deaf live?

AURORA ANECDOTES

Mr. Eli Corbieri was recently up in Newmarket visiting an uncle and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Widdup and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Spence motored up to Newmarket on October 2d, to visit friends, whom they had not seen for so long.

Mrs. Herbert McKenzie was roundly felicitated by her relatives and friends on the occasion of her natal day on September 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Widdup, of Hamilton, have been sojourning at the latter's parental home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie for some time past. They recently took a trip up to the "Ambitious City" to see that all was well.

A nephew of Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, who was married at her brother's home in Duart on September 27th, spent a few days with his bride

at the McKenzies, while on their honeymoon.

ST. THOMAS SPLASHES

Mrs. Hazel Paul's dad came up from Ingersoll, and spent a trio of days with her family, then went on to London for a week, before returning to Ingersoll again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., and Mr. Earl Hilton, of London, were in town, in Mr. Hilton's car, recently, and called on the Smalltons. They returned home later, with a quantity of green tomatoes, and now we wonder if Mrs. Gould will allow us to sample the stuff when it is ready to be served.

By pre-arrangement, two carloads left St. Thomas on Saturday, September 30th, and dropped in on Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher in London. The occasion was a "shower" party, and the newlyweds were completely taken by surprise. The tip was given by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, of that city, and there were barrels of fun. The number that responded shows the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Fisher are held. The evening was spent in various games, and towards midnight a bountiful repast, fit for a king, was served, and everyone present was well satisfied with the evening's entertainment, and hope for more of the same nature before long.

Before leaving for their respective homes, all present wished the happy couple many years of wedded bliss.

The presents were varied and of an useful nature, and Mrs. Fisher blushing thanked the donors for their thoughtfulness.

We noticed "Jawn" hovered near his bride all evening, and the opinion is general that he made no mistake in his choice.

The home was spick and span, and to all appearances was certainly a "love nest."

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. David Sours and Mrs. F. E. Doyle, who came from Clinton, bringing Mrs. Annie Alexander, of Hensall, along with them. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cowan and daughter, Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cornford, Misses Sophie Fishbein, Florence Garfield and E. Gottlieb and Russell Marshall, all of London; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beckett, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smalldon, George R. Munroe and Miss Ada James, all from St. Thomas.

COOKSTOWN CHRONICLES

As stated in your last issue, there was a gala time at the Samuel Averall home on September 30th, it being in honor of Sam's forthcoming birthday and here is a summary account of the affair in nutshell form.

To began with it, we must roll back to civic holiday in the first week of last August, when Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, along with Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, were spending that week-end with the Averalls.

With a thought of giving Mr. Averall the "Once Over," Mr. Roberts, in league with Mrs. Averall, held a secret conference on matters relating to this plan, and the above date was suggested as the time to strike.

These two, enlisted the aid of Mr. and Mrs. William Bell, so that the two spacious homes might suffice to house those from a long distance overnight, and the task of inviting the guests was left in the hands of these two ladies.

From then on everything went on well, until that eventful Saturday, and thankful to say it was a lovely day—a typical Indian Summer day.

Early that afternoon, the first car turned up at the Bell home in the heart of the town, as it was arranged for all to foregather at this place. This car had Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie and Mr. Eli Corbieri, of Aurora.

Shortly afterwards, Mr. Roy Bowen, of Toronto, showed up with his mother, his twin sisters, Esther and Margaret Bowen, and Miss Gladys Blais as his passengers. Then along came Mr. Lionel Bell with his "Special Durant" and having Mrs. Bell, Mr. Walker, and Miss Gwendolyn Eginton, also of Toronto, in it.

"Foot too!" was heard and in came another carload from Toronto containing Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, Arthur Jaffray and Mrs. Henry Whealy, with Mr. Samuel Goodall at the steering wheel, but that was not all.

Just as the whole crowd already assembled at the Bell home were negotiating on ways and means, a suspicious looking car was seen coming their way, which they discovered was the Averall car and our hopes went asunder.

Catching a thought in a flash, Mr. Roberts dashed out to meet it and hailed it with the sauntering remark, "Hello Sam," "How do ye do," "Very well," replied our genial Cookstown friend, with out the least suspicious look in his face.

"Well," added our reporter, "We were all out for an afternoon spin, and accidentally mistook Cookstown for Weston, near Toronto, so you see we are lost." "Never mind," Sam smiled with a laughter, "Just come over to our place and make yourselves at home." "Thank you very much" replied Mr. Roberts with a hopeful smile.

The Averalls then backed up and went shopping prior to going home. The crowd, by arrangements already planned, jumped into the four cars,

and headed by Lionel Bell's "Special Durant" made quick time for the Averall home three miles out in the country.

Here they arrived in advance of the Averalls and prepared to welcome them with a surprise, then all was serene, a great evening of fun and frolic was enjoyed until midnight, with weiners and other goodies to fill up the innerman, and a more delightful evening could not have been.

Just before partaking of our early supper, two more cars bobbed up. One was Harry Sloan's who brought in Mrs. Sam. Jones, of Palgrave, and Mr. and Mrs. William Baird, of Beeton, and the other was Mr. Broom's also from Reeton way.

Mr. and Mrs. Averall had his sister, Mrs. Arthur Bowen, her son, Roy and daughters, Esther and Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, Mrs. Arthur Walker, and Miss Gwendolyn Eginton, all of Toronto; and Mr. Eli Corbieri, of Aurora, as their guests overnight. The rest of the Toronto visitors remained over at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Bell in town.

All who did not have to return to Toronto early, gathered at a Sunday School assembly at the Averalls at eleven, where Mr. Roberts spoke on the life of Paul. He also conducted the afternoon service and spoke on God's three Graces and Man's four Cardinal Virtues.

Messrs. Herbert McKenzie and F. A. West, of Aurora, and Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox and the former's hearing brother and Frank Lawson, all of Phelpsford, turned up at this afternoon service. Miss Gladys Blais gave the opening solo, while Mrs. H. W. Roberts gracefully rendered a hymn that was much appreciated at this service.

Every cent from the Sunday afternoon service collection was given to the Ontario Mission Fund, which has been dwindling financially of late. No one would accept a dime as remuneration for whatever service was rendered preferring to give their services gratis. The collection was quite large.

No doubt, Mr. Averall felt rather ruffled when Herb Roberts, inexpressing a few words, told why this event was functioned in honor of his forthcoming birthday and blushed profusely when showered with useful presents. Mrs. Averall and Mr. and Mrs. William Bell were also heartily thanked for their assistance and the use of their homes. The Lionel Bell and Roy Bowen cars, while homeward bound to Toronto, Sunday evening, with their loads, halted for a brief space at Strange Postoffice to give Roy and Malcolm McCallum a cheery call.

HORNING MILLS HUMOR

Mr. John Dunn, of Ottawa, motored up and spent the first week of October, with his wife and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Middleton.

Mrs. Dunn, who had been up a week, helping her mother for over a week, returned to the Dominion Capital, with Mr. Dunn on October 9th.

On October 3d, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn and Mr. and Mrs. Middleton went for a long motor ride to Collingwood and other points. They gave Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, and Daniel W. Fleming, of Craigleith, merry calls, finding them busy and in good spirits.

LONDON LEAVES

Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, gave a masterful sermon at our service here on October 1st, that was not largely "listened" to but one of the best addresses given here in a long time.

In the recent write-up of the Fisher-Windrim wedding a slight error was made. It was stated that Mr. Fisher was president of the London Association of the Deaf, but it should have been chairman of the London Mission.

We are glad to say that Mr. Wm. H. Gould, Jr., who has not been feeling very well, due to summer "flu," is now himself again and pushing on his work as usual.

Remember that Mr. Harry E. Grooms, of Toronto, will be the chief speaker at our service here on November 5th, and a large crowd should be on hand.

At the Fisher "Shower" on September 30th, a tub of gifts was showered on our newlyweds amid great acclaim. Mr. Fisher replied to Mr. H. A. Cowan's congratulatory address in thankful strains, but suffice to say our St. Thomas Splasher has splashed the event with interesting splashes as to make it more readable.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Wedding bells are ringing and the Brewer-McBrien nuptial notes are in the air.

We regret to report the death of the beloved father of our friend, Mrs. Robert Batho, in the person of Mr. Robert McFarlane, who died at his home in Blandford Township, near Eastwood, on September 26th, in his seventy-second year. He had lived practically all his life in this Township through which he was widely known.

Besides a sister, Miss Ellen McFarlane, of Woodstock, he leaves a widow, formerly Miss Alice Hayward, three sons—Percy, Warren and Robert, and two daughters—Miss Alice McFarlane and our deaf friend, Mrs. Robert Batho, all of whom are living in this locality, and to whom we extend sincere sympathy. Mrs. Batho was formerly Miss Mona McFarlane.

Mrs. A. M. Adams, of Hamilton, has returned from a holiday out in the country in Ridgeville in Welland County. She and her family have moved into a more convenient home at 143 Grant Avenue. Their house on Queen Street has been sold hence their removal.

Mrs. Clarence Pinder has finished her duties at the Wasaga Beach Hotel for this and she and Mr. Pinder, who in the meantime was helping his parents at Balm Beach, have returned to their home in Toronto. While up there they made calls at Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox, near Phelpsford and at other places.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Sunday morning, October 8th, the Rev. Arthur D. Bryant gave a talk in chapel to the members of the Sunday School Class.

The boys had their World Series Wagon Haul on Wednesday afternoon. It was quite an unusual sight as there were only nine on the wagon to a long line of forty-two "horses." There was plenty of fun on the haul, though.

Thursday evening, the Buff and Blue Board held a special meeting to appoint a new Associate Editor to take the place of Mary Riker, '34, who is home in Colorado on a year's leave of absence. Miss Edith M. Crawford, '36, was awarded that honor.

Due to a misunderstanding the Co-eds were unable to get Vacation Lodge for their week-end vacation as planned. However, they laid plans for a weenie roast in Paterson Woods at four o'clock on Friday the 13th. Came Friday and with it rain, but the Co-ed's ardor refused to be dampened and they received permission to have their picnic dinner in the Fowler Hall gym.

About six o'clock, the girls poured into the gym and made short work of the hot dogs, sandwiches, doughnuts, potato chips, pickles, bananas, and coffee. The Prep girls then gave a playlet "Gossiping," in which one woman passed to her friend a bit of gossip which was passed on and on till it got back to her an entirely different and wholly exaggerated story.

Several of the older girls gave dances, dramatized songs, and anecdotes for the entertainment of the group. The highlight of the evening was the once popular Charleston which was gracefully done by Caroline Hyman—with several encores. Considering the amount of food consumed everyone was soon dreadfully sleepy and the all toddled off to bed at nine o'clock.

Either spreads have lost their popularity with the young ladies at Fowler Hall or they are going on a diet or have become more domestic. The grocer seems to have lost his trade to the stores with fancy work counters. It is not uncommon to see several co-eds crocheting and embroidering between classes or while waiting for a meeting to begin.

Roller skating has also captured the fancy of the young ladies. The G. C. W. A. A. has purchased three pairs of roller skates which are always in demand. There are few girls who cannot skate as the sport has always been quite popular.

The two girls' classes in Domestic Science were treated to a movie on the subject of canning on Thursday evening.

The Prep boys gave a stag play for the Upperclassmen in Chapel Hall on Friday evening. They gave a laughable playlet "One Egg," in which they made many digs at the uppers. The main point of the play was that the restaurant which was the scene of the play was owned by the uppers and that one must order two eggs or none.

The day before the play a certain Prep genius approached one of the upperclassmen and asked where he could obtain some eggs for the play. He was told to ask the girls (meaning the waitresses.) The Prep then went over to Fowler Hall and asked to see the "Senior Head" as he put it, and politely asked for some eggs to the bewilderment of the young lady. The matter was cleared up, however, and some eggs were obtained from the waitresses.

Friday morning, October 13th, Mr. Kawamoto, of the Tokyo School for Deaf in Japan, was a visitor here. He gave a short but entertaining description of the education of the deaf in Japan, which was interpreted by Dr. Hall. Dr. Hall had a hard time spelling out some of the Japanese names and remarked in an aside that "Mr. Kawamoto can talk English better than I can spell Japanese."

After his talk, Mr. Kawamoto was bombarded with questions by the students as to the use of signs, trades, sports, and associations among the deaf in Japan.

The social schedule for the first term is given below:

Friday, 20—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M. Social following Literary Society Meeting.
Saturday, 21—Football, Bridgewater College, (here) 2:30 P.M. Moving pictures, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M.
Sunday, 22—"As The Alumni See It," Mr. William Cooper, '08, Chapel Hall, 9:20 A.M.
Friday, 27—Navy Day. O. W. L. S. Initiation.

Saturday, 28—Co-eds' Sight-seeing Trip with Miss Peet. Football, Upsala College (away). O. W. L. S. Banquet.
Sunday, 29—Concert by the Junior Class. Y. W. C. A. Vesper Service, Senior Class, Fowler Hall, 7 P.M.

NOVEMBER

Friday, 3—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M. Social following Literary Society Meeting.
Saturday, 4—Football, American University (here) 2 P.M. Halloween Party, Old Jim, 8 to 11 P.M.
Sunday, 5—Talk, Rev. H. L. Tracy.
Wednesday, 8—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Meeting, Fowler Hall, 4 P.M.
Friday, 10—Senior Variety Program, Chapel Hall, 8 P.M.

Saturday, 11—Senior Class Outing to Great Falls. Junior Class Outing to Rock Creek Park. Motion pictures, Chapel Hall, 8 to 10 P.M.
Sunday, 12—Y. W. C. A. Public Meeting, Chapel Hall, 9:45 A.M.
Friday, 17—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M. Social following Literary Society Meeting.
Saturday, 18—Football, Shepherd College, (here) 2 P.M. Motion pictures, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M.

Sunday, 19—Talk, Mr. Doctor.
Friday, 24—Dutch Treat Club Theatre Party.
Saturday, 25—Co-eds' Sight-seeing Trip with Miss Peet. NRA Party, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M.

Sunday, 26—Talk, Mr. Percival Hall, Jr. Wednesday, 29—O. W. L. S. Public Program, Chapel Hall, 8 P.M.
Thursday, 30—Thanksgiving Day Chapel Services. 9 A.M. Mollicoddle Football Game, 10:30 A.M. Mixed Supper and Social, 6 to 9 P.M.

DECEMBER

Friday, 1—Annual Bus Trip (pending).
Friday, 2—Motion Pictures, Chapel Hall, 8:20 P.M.
Sunday, 3—Holiday.
Wednesday, 6—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Meeting, Fowler Hall, 4 P.M.
Friday, 8—Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M. Basketball (open).
Saturday, 9—Co-eds' Sight-seeing Trip with Miss Peet. 9 A.M. Football Dance, Old Jim, 8 to 11 P.M.

Sunday, 10—Gallaudet Day Chapel Services, 9 A.M. Y. W. C. A. Vesper Service, Junior Class, Fowler Hall, 7 P.M.
Friday, 15—Basketball, Maryland State Normal (here) 8 P.M.
Saturday, 16—O. W. L. S. Literary Meeting, Fowler Hall, 8 P.M. Wrestling.
Sunday, 17—Talk, Dr. Ely.
Tuesday, 19 to Friday, 22—Examinations.
Friday, 22—General Social, Chapel Hall, 8 to 10 P.M.

Saturday, 23—Christmas Vacation Begins. Basketball, Junior Varsity (pending).
Sunday, 24—Y. M. S. C.—Y. W. C. A. Christmas Program, Chapel Hall, 8 P.M.
Monday, 25—Christmas Day. Mixed Supper and Social, 6 to 9 P.M.
Tuesday, 26—Competitive Plays, Chapel Hall, 8 P.M.
Thursday, 28—Second Term Begins.

Wash. College 48, Gallaudet 0

Washington College rode roughshod over Gallaudet's football team at Chestertown, Md., Saturday, October 14th. There was something wrong with our team for it did not seem to function properly.

The first quarter opened with an exchange of kicks. There were numerous fumbles and both teams chances were even. Score for quarter: Washington 0, Gallaudet 0.

Washington ran wild in the second quarter. Four touchdowns and three placement kicks piled up 27 points to Gallaudet's 0. There was plenty of excitement on end runs and passes—by the Washington team.

The Washington "Rats" gave an imprudent field hockey game during the half, using brooms and a football. Gallaudet became threatening during the third quarter and even though Washington made seven points during this quarter, they showed that they could fight. Baughman almost repeated the spectacular touchdown he made in the St. John's game.

A Washington kick was blocked and Baughman caught the ball in the air and went around left end. But he was limping slightly and two swift Washington backs downed him from behind after he had run for 20 yards. Score for fourth quarter: Washington 14, Gallaudet 0. The final score was 48 to 0.

Our team is not disheartened, however. Their fighting spirit is up now, considering the growls and grunts during this week's scrimmages in preparation for our first home game of the season with Bridgewater College on October 21st. Go to it boys, swamp Bridgewater.

The line-up and summary is given below. Substitutions were so numerous that the writer could not keep track of them, so has written "also played" in place of substitutions.

Skip 1c. Baughman
Nowak 1t. Delp
Ward 1g. Caliguri
Harries c. R. Miller
Lord r.g. Antila
Dwyer r.t. C. Davis
Gamber r.e. G. Brown
Hall q.b. O'Bravovich
Berry 1.h.b. D. Long
Dobkins r.h.b. T. Tucker
Reinholt 1.b. Hoffmeister

Score by quarters:—

WASHINGTON 0 27 7 14—48
GALLAUDET 0 0 0 0—0

Touchdowns: Washington—Dobkins (2), Berry (3), Hall, Skip. Extra points: Reinholt (5), Griens, Bilancioni, Clark, Jones, Stacy, Saylor, Baker, Tignor, Wallace, Taylor, Carey, Meade, T'Farrell. Gallaudet—Akins, Ladner, Davidowitz, N. Brown, Culbertson, Goodin, Montgomery, Gambin, Collins, J. Davis, Drake, Referee—Mr. Ogden (Swarthmore). Umpire—Mr. Bradley (Temple). Field Judge—Mr. Bowman (Syrcuse).

The football players returned home in the middle of a movie show that was given for the stay-at-homes in Chapel Hall. The feature was "The Blood Ship" and a comedy, "Crown Me."

CHICAGO

"Partially paralyzed for life" say the doctors, regarding the right arm of Mrs. Horace Perry, wife of the secretary of Chi-first frats. The case of the driver comes up on the 10th, after this letter is in the mails. He is a hearing youth of 19.

Mrs. Perry was attempting to cross Lake Street, October 3d, when her right arm was lacerated from wrist to elbow by the door handle of a passing car. Muscles severed and hanging out. Dragged on pavement, collecting dirt and splinters. The arm was frightfully mangled, some of the muscles being completely severed. She was rushed to the Oak Park hospital in a police ambulance, and the muscles sewed back in place as well as possible. Will remain in hospital two to four weeks. Danger of gangrene passed.

Mrs. Perry, who has a beautiful daughter in high school, took part in the dramatics at the last charity bazaar, and with Miss Rhea Friedman recently spent several months in California, as the guest of the Florence Bakers.

Reno C. Arrowsmith, 36, well known locally, was struck and killed by a train while trying to beat his way to Chicago from his home in Duluth, August 25th.

Louis A. Aronovitz, who is associated with his father in the produce retail business at Pineville, Ky., took a respite from his chores long enough to spend the week of September 24th to 30th, as a World's Fair visitor. He quartered himself in the exclusive Hotel Cecil in Hyde Park. Being a business man of no mean ability, he made use of his short time to the best of advantage. Besides making a thorough tour of the Fair, he visited the N. F. S. D. headquarters, attended the weekly social at Rev. Flick's church, and made surprise calls on several of his Kentucky friends. Practically during his whole stay he was under the wing of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Cherry, who took him from place to place all over the big city in their Ford Tudor. He and Cherry, by the way, were classmates at Gallaudet College. A dinner at the beautiful apartment of the Cherrys and the Northwestern-Iowa football game at Soldiers' Field the next day climaxed his brief, but eventful sojourn here.

Few outsiders realize what a blessing is the N. F. S. D. in time of need. The July disability claims show three Chicago Fraters—Horace Perry, Oliver Peterson and E. W. Mayer, combined, received \$325 in sick and accident benefits. This on authority of the September issue of *The Frat*, which also shows just ninety-five out-of-towners registered at Frat headquarters. This means lots of lost time in greeting and entertaining them, time the depleted headquarters force can ill-afford, but which it must in order to build up fraternal good-will. The magazines flies the N. R. A. banner, and runs the Division Notes in 6-pt. type in order to limit expenses while giving plenty of news. President Roberts and Secretary Kemp have made a marvelous record in an era of upsets, each month showing a steady gain in assets where most hearing fraternal shows decreases. The last cash balance amounted to \$1,705,223.88—one and two-thirds millions.

That deaf entry in Hearst's \$10,000, 15-mile marathon swim, October 1st, proved surprisingly good, after all. Thaddeus Chabowski, attired in a heavy coating of grease and scanty trunks, actually completed seven miles of the fifteen before succumbing to cramps in that horribly cold, choppy Lake Michigan, the waves swamping some forty rowboats detailed to accompany swimmers. The field of 225 entries took off from the Northside of Navy Pier, swam out and around it—three-fourths-mile each way—then up the lake-shore around Adler Planetarium, to Twenty-third Street, turning in the Fair lagoon and finishing with several laps circuit.

Chabowski actually swam almost into the lagoon and was taken out on a line with the Sky-Ride before fully 75,000 spectators. He was well up in the bunch at the time. The winner broke the world's record for the distance, completing the fifteen miles in 7 hours, 22 minutes, and 24 3-5 seconds. The water was colder than the air, and spectators shivered in overcoats. The papers displayed several pictures of Chabowski, before and after the swim.

"Andy Mack" (Macanno)—for the past four years Gallaudet College correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—left for Salt Lake City on the 4th, after two weeks at the Hyman's Dunes cottage and at Meagher's Irish shanty here. A graduate of San Pedro (Cal.) high school, Mack makes creditable signs, and is a youth of boundless ambition and determined pep. He should be heard from anon.

Their car and sixty dollars were stolen September 30 by bandits, who held up Daniel Elliott, 26, graduate of Ephpheta School, and the hearing brother of Mrs. Mae LaTremoville, our popular toe-dancer. On their way to the store for Mrs. Mae, they halted for a stop-light—where the robber gang boarded the car, forced them to drive seven miles out of Berwyn. They took twenty-five dollars from Elliott, then pushed him and the hear-

ing man out, driving off with the car. The hearing man had slyly removed sixty dollars from his pants and hidden it behind the car-cushion; when the car was recovered by police some days later, this sixty dollars was gone, as were numerous accessories.

Charles Yanzito gave a party on the 7th, celebrating his twentieth wedding anniversary. There were just fifty-one guests! His deaf sisters, Marie and Elizabeth, with Charles Krauel, gave him a 95-piece set of chinaware; the other guests happened to think of the same idea and amazed all by presenting a set much similar.

A dozen friends gave Arthur Shawl an equipped smoking stand at a party celebrating his birthday, October 8th. The age of twenty-five years is no old age for Central Oral Club, so it seems. Far from being discouraged by wisdom which the age brings, where it applies to a club, it has arranged to celebrate its silver jubilee with a private banquet at Hotel Atlantic for members only. Saturday, November 4th, at 7 P.M., is the date set for it. After nine o'clock, non-members may be admitted at 35 cents to play cards, if a sufficient number warrants it. Peter J. Livshis is in charge. The club is also arranging semi-open house at the same hotel Sunday, December 10th, in the evening. Frederick W. Hinrichs is in charge of it.

Mrs. Charles Kemp, wife of the Frats' Grand Secretary, left Los Angeles just before the earthquake, and spent some time visiting those former Chicagoans, the Roy Grimse family, in San Diego.

Honeymooning here at the Fair are the Summers of Frederick, Md. She is the former Bertha Shockley, ex-Gallaudet, who is well known in local circles. The groom is a hearing man.

The mother of Mrs. Arthur L. Roberts came from Cleveland to make a visit of several weeks with her.

The Walter Whitsons, Ben Ursins and Mrs. J. Meagher were among recent week-end visitors to the Dunes camp of the Gus Hymans.

After residing on the South Side for several decades, the Fredo Hymans have moved to the North, 839 Ainslie.

Our State school won its first three football games of the season.

Late editions of local newspapers of the 7th state Gallaudet College lost to St. Johns of Annapolis, 31 to 7. This is the first time a little Gallaudet team has scored on an opponent since November 14, 1931. Colleges in our own class simply refuse to play "them there oh-so-tough deaf-mutes," and we have to take on teams having from 500 to 3,000 student-bodies to recruit from. In the past two seasons Gallaudet won 0, tied 1, lost 12; scoring 19 points to opponents 467.

The State School for the Deaf and St. Catherine football game, Saturday afternoon, had the unusual distinction of being played in two fields. The game started in the new State School athletic field at 3 o'clock. Toward the end of the first quarter and all through the second period there was a heavy rain, which softened the black topsoil of the new field rendering playing so difficult that it was decided to take the teams in buses to the Springs Park, where the second half was played.

Though the game was played in St. Catherine's territory throughout most of the struggle and its goal line repeatedly threatened, the State School lacked the punch at the crucial moment to put the ball over. Near the end of the fourth quarter St. Catherine caught the State School team off their guard and scored a touchdown. Kick for extra point was good. Panella led the State School in plunges through the line and Einberger played a strong defensive game. Meyers was the star for St. Catherine.

HUFF-SERNEL
Miss Made Lou Sernel, of Chicago, and Louis Huff, only son of Mrs. Matilda Huff, of Oak Park, Ill., were married at the American Lutheran Church of Aurora, Ill., by the Rev. Ivan O. Miller. Mr. Louis Huff is a son of the late Mr. Louis Huff, Sr., a printer of Joliet, Ill.

The bride wore a pink gown with blue accessories. Mr. John Prindle and Miss Ann Medved, of Chicago, were the only attendants. Following the ceremony a dinner was served at Hotel Aurora.

COLORED DEAF BATES
Mr. Robert Shepherd, accompanied by Mrs. Genevieve Armstrong motored to Detroit, Mich., last Saturday, to visit his brother and family. They returned reporting a most delightful time.

We were greatly shocked to learn the other Sunday morning that Mr. Wm. P. Thurman, one of the Century of Progress visitors from Columbus, O., had expired a few hours after his removal to the Cork County Hospital from what is reported as a heart attack.

Mrs. Hattie Odoms, who has been spending a month's vacation sojourning in the East, with Little Old New York included in the itinerary, is expected home this week. Miss Loretta Howard and the writer took advantage of Mr. Shepherd's hospitality by motoring with him to Michigan City and Gary, Ind., the other Sunday. A highly enjoyable time was had.

THIRD FLAT.
3348 W. Harrison St.

Baltimore, Md.

We have received numerous inquiries as to who will succeed Rev. O. J. Whildin, who retired last May. Rev. Dr. Chalmers, rector of Grace and St. Peter's Church, may continue Sunday services with the assistance of Mr. Gale, of Frederick, as interpreter until the appointment of a deaf minister. As conditions are it may be a very long time before another deaf minister is appointed. The possibility of having a hearing minister does not appeal to the Protestant deaf here. Rev. Whildin is still being called upon to visit the sick, for baptisms and funeral services.

The young ladies of the F. F. F. S. resumed activities with a meeting at the home of Mrs. Rebal, on September 15th. At this meeting officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows: President, Mrs. John Wallace; Vice-President, Mrs. August Herdtfelder; Secretary, Mrs. L. Sacks, and Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Rebal. The members are making plans for the presentation of a play some time next month.

The papers announce the reappointment of Charles E. Moylan as Judge of the Tax Appeals Court. The Judge is the son of our Rev. D. E. Moylan. Rev. Moylan spent the summer with his wife in Ijamsville. Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf held its opening social on October 12th. The feature of the evening was a movie show presented by Mr. Henry Stegemerten, principal of the Overlea School.

Baltimore Division, No. 47, will celebrate its twentieth anniversary with a big banquet, on April 21st, at Lord Baltimore Hotel. Brother August Wriede has been appointed chairman. The committee is striving to make it the biggest and the best banquet ever held by the deaf in Baltimore and we believe they will. The best professional entertainment will be engaged. Charges may be \$2 per plate. To make it easier for our members we have started receiving small amounts monthly, so that by April they will have enough saved for a plate or two. We want all our brothers and friends to help us celebrate, so all of you may consider this a personal invitation. For further information get in touch with the chairman at 1909 Kennedy Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

Last Saturday the Frats held their fourth after-meeting social of the year. This time it was a "School Days" Social, with about a hundred present. Games of our old school days were played and school supplies were awarded as prizes. The dancing contest attracted over fifty. Elimination was made by drawing numbers from a hat. The chairman had announced the prize to be a loving cup. Each of the lucky couple were presented a large coffee cup. And for more fun there was a mock trial, with Herdtfelder and Wallace as judges. The charges were original and funny, but the floor bath the judges received for their verdicts was too funny for words. Excellent punch and cakes were served. The admission was ten cents and a nice profit was realized.

The stork came over our way leaving a nice crop of babies among our deaf friends. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Weinstein, a girl, 10 pounds, August 31st; Mr. and Mrs. Irvin King, a boy, 7 pounds 1 ounce, September 8th; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pfeiler, a boy, 8 pounds 4 ounces, September 20th; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Leitch, twins, October 5th. The home of the Oberlanders was also gladdened by the arrival of a baby boy on September 17th, but it lived only three days.

Boost Baltimore for 1939.
THE WRIEDES.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor
102 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.
Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6.30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor.

CARD PARTY

"500"—Bridge—Hearts—Etc.
For benefit of
N. A. D. 1934 Convention Fund
at the
Lexington Avenue (67th) School

Saturday, October 21, 1933

At 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission 35 Cents

PRIZES

Please reserve

SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10th
(Gallaudet Day)
(Full particulars later)

JOLLY FETE

Benefit of St. Ann's Fuel Fund

Auspices of
Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

ST. ANN'S GUILD HALL

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday, October 21st

At 8:30 P.M.

Admission 35 Cents

PRIZES TO WINNERS OF GAMES.

Lots of Fun All Welcome

LOOK STOP LOOK

HALLOWE'EN & HOB

GOBLIN PARTY

Under the auspices of

St. Ann's Parish Society

in the

GUILD HALL

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Tuesday, Oct. 31, 1933

8:30 o'clock

Admission - - - 35 Cents

Refreshments on sale

GAMES AND VALUABLE PRIZES

The proceeds from this entertainment will go to the Thanksgiving and Christmas Fund.

The St. Ann's Players

present

"The School for Scandal"

A Comedy of Manners

By Richard Brinsley Sheridan

at

St. Ann's Auditorium

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday Eve., Dec. 2, 1933

Admission, - - - 35 Cents

Reserved Seats, - - 50 Cents

Direction, John N. Funk

PRIZES MUSIC REFRESHMENTS

Harvest Festival and Technifrolic

Under auspices of the

Parish Society of St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1933

at 8:15 o'clock

Come in costumes and be a "Hick"

Admission - - - 35 Cents

Proceeds will go to the Fuel Fund.

PROSPERITY JAMBOREE

Auspices of the

Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Benefit Men's Club Treasury

Saturday Eve., December 30, 1933

At 8 o'clock

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE MOON!

BIG SURPRISES

NEW GAMES AND TRICKS

Admission - - 35 Cents

REFRESHMENTS ON SALE

Fifth Annual Basketball & Dance
XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY, INC.
January 27, 1934.
(Particulars later)

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Ephpheta Society

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)

Business meeting First Tuesday Evening. Socials Every Third Sunday Evening.

FORWARDING SOCIALS

November 19—Barn Dance

December 17—Christmas Festival

January 21—Open House

January 27th, 1934—Basketball and Dance. (Other dates to be announced in due time)

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

Jere V. Fives, President, 32 Lenox Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marie C. Vitt, Secretary, 1433 Leland Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church Services—Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Evening Prayer on other Sundays at 8 P.M.

Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.

SOCIAL AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1933

October 28—Hallowe'en Party. Mrs. H. Liebsch.

November 25—Free Social and games. Daniel Aellis.

December 23—Christmas Festival. Harry Liebsch.

Mrs. HARRY LEMSOIN, Chairman. (DeKalb and 14th Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.)

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month

Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Sally Yager, 731 Gerard Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf meets at 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms).

First Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, J. M. Elin, 1014 Gerard Ave., Bronx, New York.

Queens Division, No. 115

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M. at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave., Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west.)

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDERICK W. SHATSKY AND MR. FREDERICK B. WINE, Lay-Readers.

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner.)

ALL WELCOME

Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round

Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf 301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Saturdays

Nicholas J. McDermott, Sec'y 954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entertainments

Hallowe'en Party—Sat. Oct. 21st

Thanksgiving Carnival—Sat. Nov. 18th

How do the deaf manage to awaken at the proper time in the morning?

The all-electric Just Plug in Once!

VIBRO CLOK

relays alarm to vibrator under pillow.

\$7.50 Postpaid includes clock, vibrator, cords.

OTTO KADOW, 901 Crawford Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

N. A. D. CONVENTION—New York City 1934

Watch future announcements coming!

Fair! Country Fair!

ALL THE RURAL DELIGHTS TO BE HAD ON

Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening

NOVEMBER 17 and 18, 1933

Under the auspices of the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

Virginia B. Gallaudet Ass'n

and The Men's Club

ST. ANN'S AUDITORIUM, 511 West 148th Street

New York City

ADMISSION, - - - 10 cents

A HOT HOME COOKED DINNER

THERE'LL BE A GREAT TIME—DON'T FORGET OUR BIG

XMAS REUNION, DANCE and ENTERTAINMENT